

BOOK 3

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

Asterix

IN BRITAIN

Asterix



HODDER DARGAUD



A PIRATE SHIP IS SAILING CALIBRIOUSLY ALONG THE MARE BRESTANNICUM, THE CHANNEL SEPARATING BRITAIN FROM THE CONTINENT...



RIGHT! WE'VE MANAGED TO SAVE UP ENOUGH TO BUY THIS BOAT, BUT WATCH OUT! STEER CLEAR OF THE GAULS!



SHIP TO PORT, CAP'N!

ARE THEY GAULS, BY IOUTATTS P?



NO! ROMAN SHIP TO PORT, BY JUPITER!

HARRH! HARRH! HARRH! A GOOD PORTENT!



CAP'N... IT'S A WHOLE ROMAN FLEET TO PORT!



WHAT THE... WE MUST FLEE! AND FAST... BE FLEET ABOUT IT!

TOO LATE!



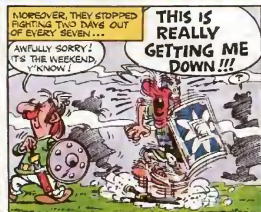
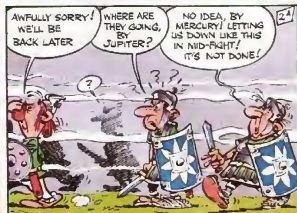
WE WEREN'T FLEET ENOUGH, CAP'N!

O FORTUNATO NIMMUM, SVA SI BONA MORIAT AGRICOLA!

YOU MIGHT TELL ME WHAT ALL THAT WAS INSTEAD OF MAKING SILLY JOKES, YOUNG RELLER-ME-LAD!



THAT, AS IT HAPPENED, WAS JULIUS CAESAR WITH HIS ENTIRE ARMY AND NAVY, OFF TO INVADE BRITAIN.



THE SMALL VILLAGE STILL HOLDING OUT SUCCESSFULLY AGAINST THE ROMAN ASSAULTS IS HARASSED BY A TOUGH TRIBE OF BRITONS, COMMANDING BY THEIR CHIEF NYKINGDOMPERANDS...



CHIEFTAINS FROM ALL OVER BRITAIN MEET HERE, UNITED BY THEIR LOVE OF LIBERTY, AMONG THEM HIBERNIANS AND CALEDONIANS...



OCH AYE, ANTICUNAX! O'VEROPTIMISTIX AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LARD

I SAY MEANIN' WE'RE IN A BIT OF A FX, OLD BOY!



SURE ENOUGH...

WE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS MUCH LONGER, WE NEED HELP

NAE SUGAR MON, JUST A WEE DRAPHTIE O' MILK



I'VE GOT A FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED LIVING IN GAUL, HIS VILLAGE HAS BEEN HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS FOR AGES. I HEARD THEY'VE GOT A MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH



ANTICUNAX, YOU'D BETTER GO TO GAUL TO SEE YOUR COUSIN AND BRING BACK SOME OF THIS MAGIC POTION!

OH, I SAY, JOLLY GOOD SHOW! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SEE MY DEAR COUSIN ASTERN, HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR AGES, WHAT!



TO THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION!



AND AFTER DARK...

JOLLY WOOD LUCK, OLD BOY, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING.



THE NABLE ANTICUNAX MANAGES TO SLIP THROUGH THE ROMAN LINES...

ALL QUIET TONIGHT. THERE'S NO FOG; THE BRITONS WON'T TRY ANYTHING

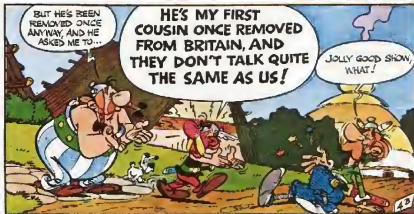


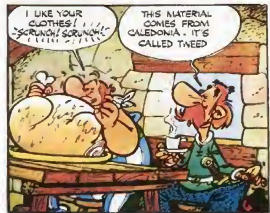
...AND REACHES THE COAST, WHERE HE SETS OFF FOR GAUL IN A LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT

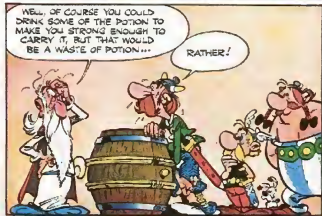


ANTICUNAX HAS BROUGHT UP IN THE TROBE OF THE OUBRIGIENGES, FAMED FOR THEIR SKILL IN ROWING



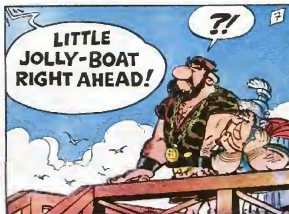
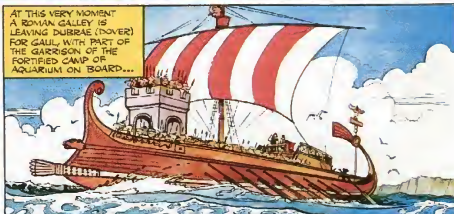
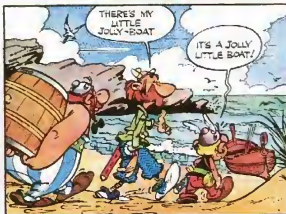


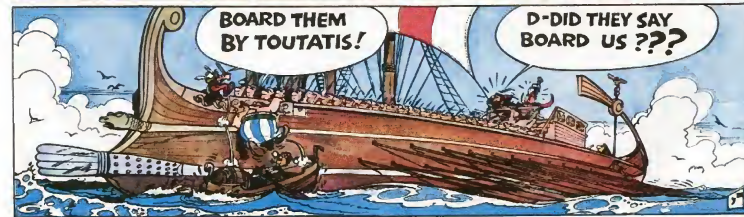
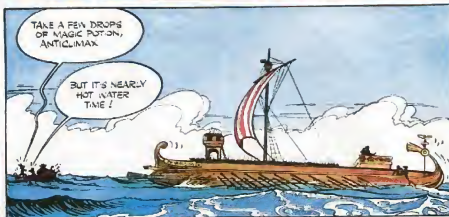


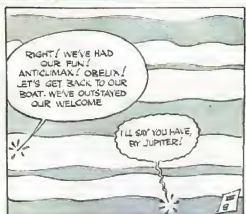
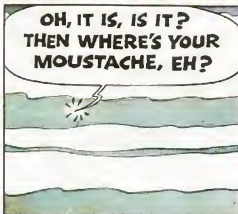
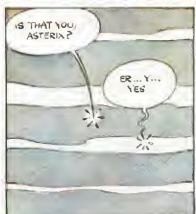


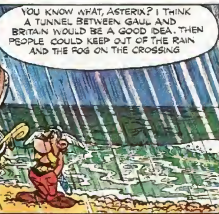
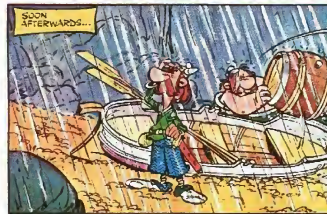


AND THE WHOLE
VILLAGE GATHERS TO
SEE THE BRAVE
TRAVELLERS OFF



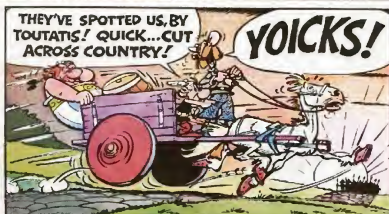
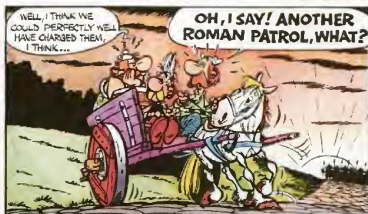


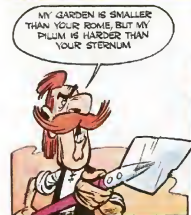














LONDINIUM, THE PALACE OF THE ROMAN GOVERNOR...



...IN WHOSE OFFICE THE ATMOSPHERE IS NOT EXACTLY CORDIAL.

THEY MANAGED TO GET PAST OUR PATROLS. O ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS, THEY'RE MAKING FOR LONDINIUM!

THEY MUST BE CAPTURED, BY JUNO! THIS IS VITAL! I MUST HAVE THAT BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!



THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE REFUGE IN A PUBLIC HOUSE. SEARCH THEM ALL AND CONFISCATE EVERY BARREL.



AND IF YOU DON'T FIND IT I'LL HAVE YOU BOILED AND SERVED TO THE LIONS! WITH MINT SAUCE!

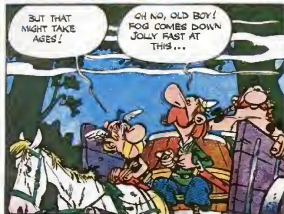
HOW HORRIBLE!

YES, POOR CREATURES!



MEANWHILE IN A LITTLE WOOD NEAR LONDINIUM...

THE CITY GATES WILL BE GUARDED... I'VE BETTER WAIT FOR THE FOG THEN WE CAN SLED PAST



BUT THAT NIGHT TAKE ASSES!

OH NO, OLD BOY! FOG COMES DOWN JOPLY FAST AT THIS...



...TIME OF YEAR



THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!

JUST WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY.. ASTERIX!

COME ON!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

HERE WE ARE!

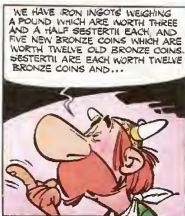
WAIT... THERE'S A ROT GOING ON OVER THERE!

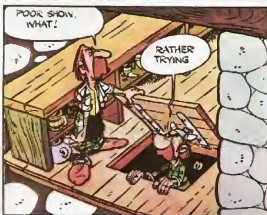


THAT'S NOT A ROT, I SAY, YOU'RE IN LUCK! THAT'S A VERY POPULAR GROUP, THEY'RE TOP OF THE BARDIC CHARTS

IF ONLY CACOPHONIX COULD SEE THIS!

EEEEEE



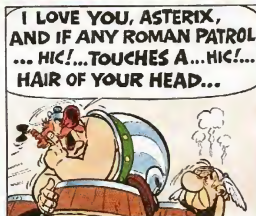
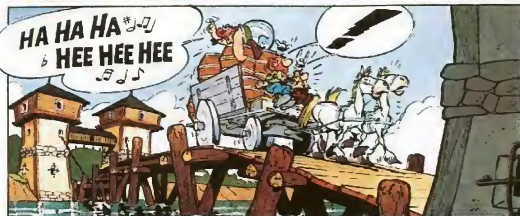
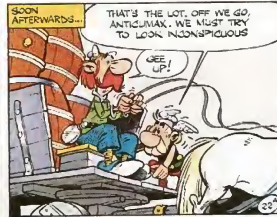
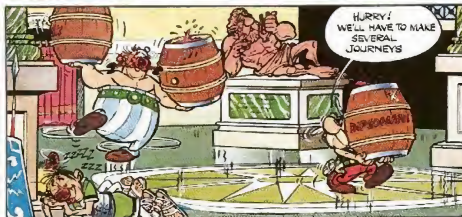


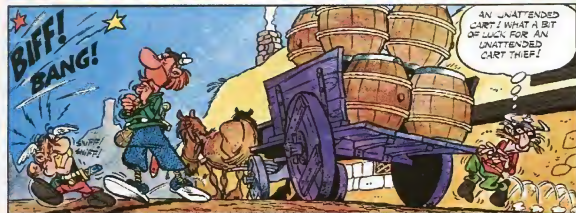
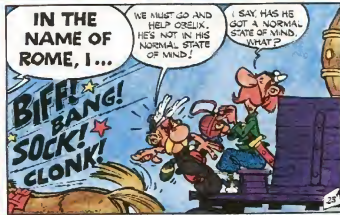


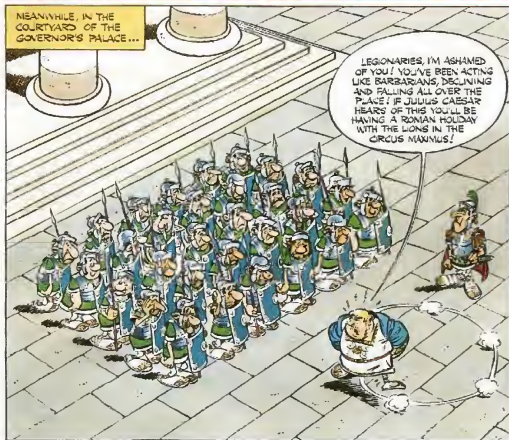


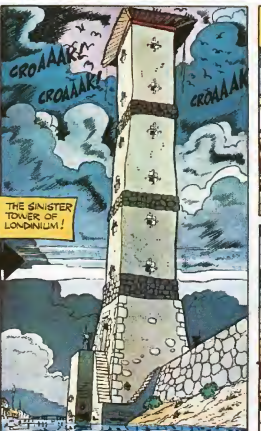
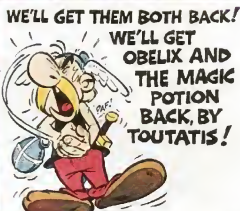


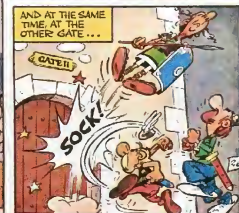
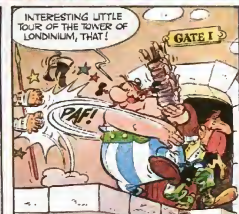
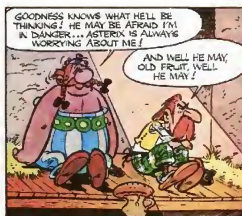


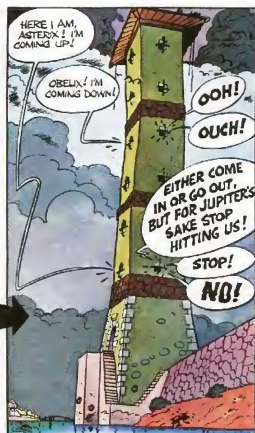




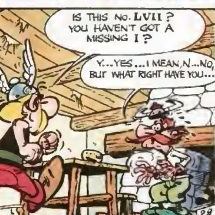
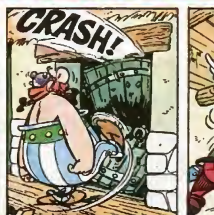




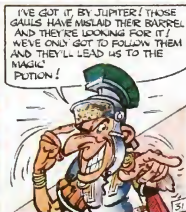


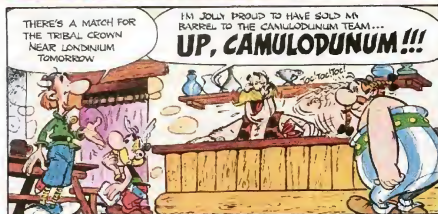
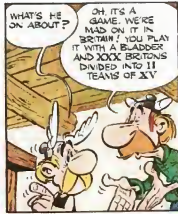


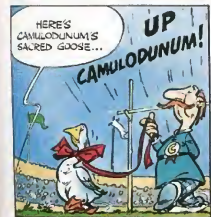
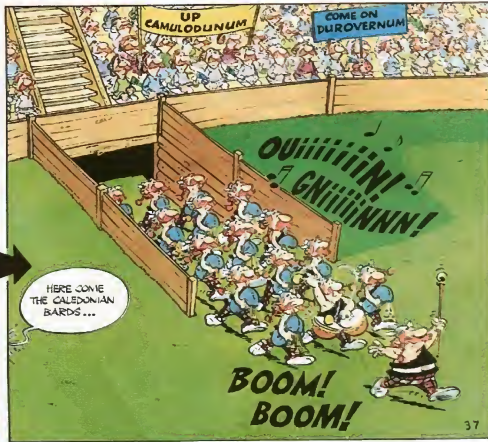


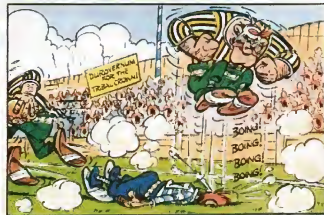


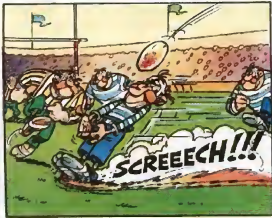
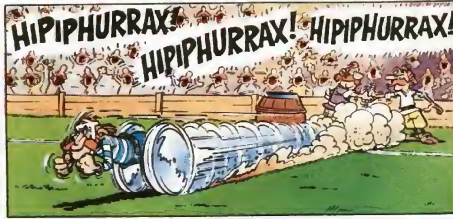


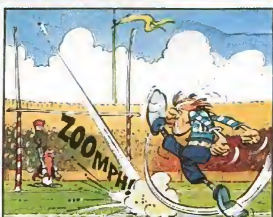
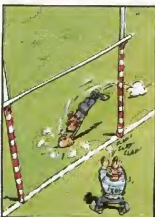
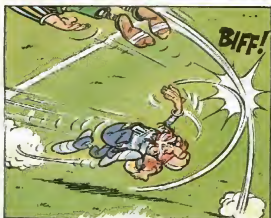


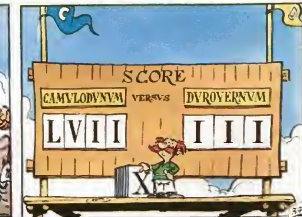


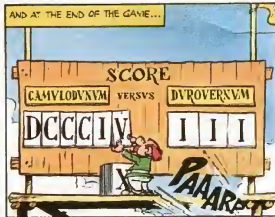
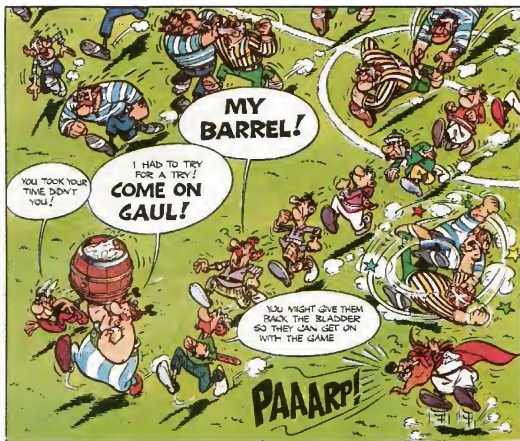


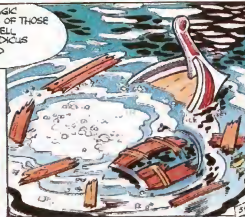
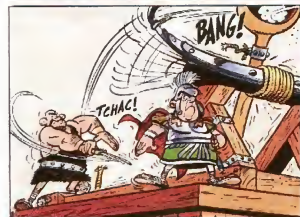
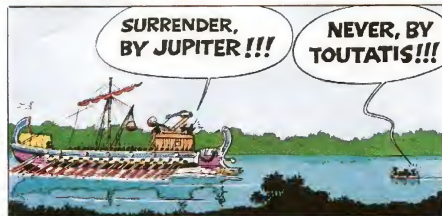






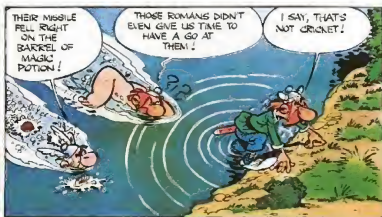








THEY'RE ROWING OFF. WE CAN GET BACK TO THE BANK NOW



THEIR MISSILE FELL RIGHT ON THE BARKEL OF MAGIC POTION!

THOSE ROMANS DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US TIME TO HAVE A GO AT THEM!

I SAY, THAT'S NOT CRICKET!

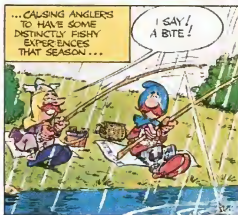


COME ON, OBEUX, DON'T BE SO WET! NEVER MIND ABOUT THE MAGIC POTION, WE CAN STILL GO AND HELP ANTICLIMAX AND HIS VILLAGE FIGHT THE ROMANS!

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

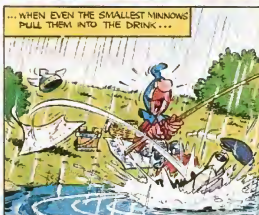
YOU'LL BE JOLLY WELCOME, OLD FRUIT!

AND SO, UNMOLESTED BY THE ROMANS, WHO THINK THEM MISSING, PRESUMED DEAD, OUR THREE FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN CANTUM WHICH STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AS FOR THE MAGIC POTION, IT MINGLES WITH THE GREEN WATERS OF THE THAMES...

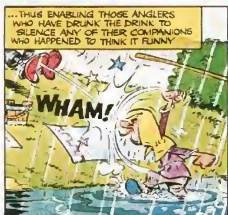


...CAUSING ANGLERS TO HAVE SOME INSTINCTIVELY FISHY EXPERIENCES THAT SEASON...

I SAY!
A BITE!



...WHEN EVEN THE SMALLEST MINNOWS PULL THEM INTO THE DRINK...



...THIS ENABLING THOSE ANGLERS WHO HAVE DRUNK THE DRINK TO SILENCE ANY OF THEIR COMPANIONS WHO HAPPENED TO THINK IT FUNNY

WHAM!



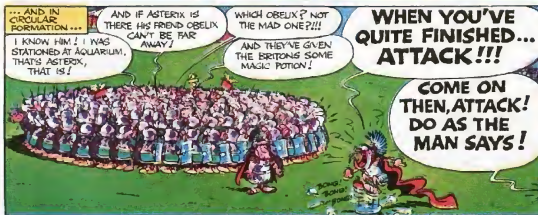
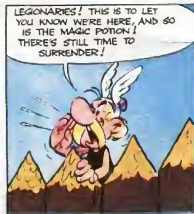
A FEW DAYS LATER OUR FRIENDS ARRIVE IN ANTICLIMAX'S VILLAGE, WHERE THEY ARE WELCOMED BY CHIEF WYKINGDOMORANDS AND HIS RIGHT HAND MEN O'VEROPTIMISTIX AND M'LANIX...

DID YOU MANAGE TO GET THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES?

YES, THEY SEEM VERY SURE OF THEMSELVES. WE WERE ONLY CHALLENGED BY ONE PATROL!

NOT THAT I REALLY FELT LIKE A BIT OF FUN







LOOKS LIKE THEIR INNINGS NOW!

OBEY! YOU'RE NOT AT HOME NOW! LET THE OTHERS FIGHT!

CERTAINLY NOT! VISITORS FIRST!

TALLY-HO AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING!

QUITE AN OUTING!

THE FINAL PHASE OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROMAN MANŒUVRE... A RETREAT IN DISORDER



GET OUT IF YOU CAN!

CRAAAAASH!!!

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE A BASH!

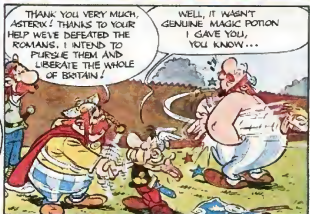


THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY!

VICTORY!

LET HIM GO! WHAT DO YOU WANT HIM FOR?

WELL, I THOUGHT I COULD FINISH HIM OFF LATER IN PEACE AND QUIET

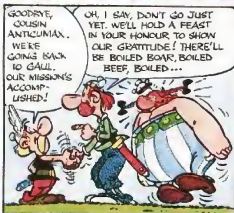


THANK YOU VERY MUCH, ASTERIX! THANKS TO YOUR HELP WE'VE DEFEATED THE ROMANS. I INTEND TO PURSUE THEM AND LIBERATE THE WHOLE OF BRITAIN!

WELL, IT WASN'T GENUINE MAGIC POTION I GAVE YOU, YOU KNOW...



I GUESSED AS MUCH... BUT YOUR BREW GAVE MY WARRIORS COURAGE. SEND US SOME MORE OF THOSE HERRIS WHEN YOU GET BACK TO GAUL, AND I'LL MAKE IT OUR NATIONAL DRINK!



GOODBYE, COUSIN ANTICUMAX... WE'RE GOING BACK TO GAUL, OUR MISSION'S ACCOMPLISHED!

OH, I SAY, DON'T GO JUST YET. WE'LL HOLD A FEAST IN YOUR HONOUR, TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE! THERE'LL BE BOILED BOAR, BOILED BEEF, BOILED...



COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET HOME!

IT WAS JOLLY NICE HAVING YOU HERE, OLD BOY, WHAT!

COME AND SEE US SOME TIME!

